Reigning "Coon" Song Hit of the Season!! Over 75,000 Copies Sold!!

I AIN'T SEEN NO MESSENGER BOY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

NATHAN BIVINS

AUTHOR OF "GIVE ME MY MONEY"

PUBLISHED BY
HUGO V. SCHLAM,
39 WEST 28TH. STREET,
NEW YORK.
CHAS. SHEARD & CO. LONDON, ENG.

5

Published for BAND, ORCHESTRA, MANDOLIN, GUITAR, Etc.

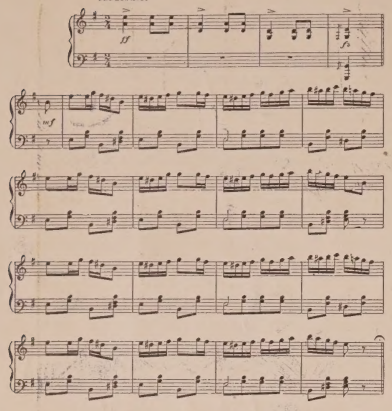
Try These over on Your Piano.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO MISS ROSE MELVILLA

"SIS HOPKINS" DANCE.

By GEORGE A. NICHOLS.

Moderato.

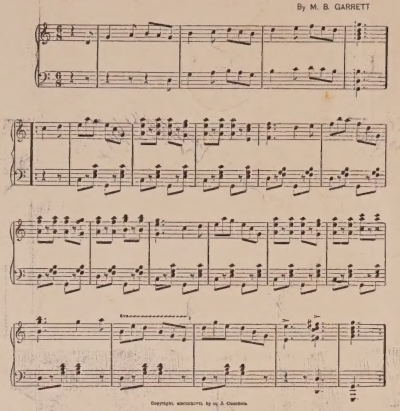


Copyright, 1899, by Hugo V. Schlam.
English Copyright secured.

TROLLEY PARTY MARCH.

WITH VOCAL TRIO.

By M. B. GARRETT



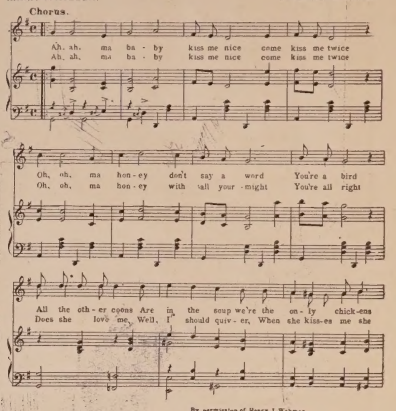
Copyright, MDCCCXCVIII, by M. A. Cosenza.
Copyright by HUGO V. SCHLAM.
English Copyright secured

IF THAT AIN'T WINNING A HOME, WELL, I DON'T KNOW.

Adapted from Melody by HARRY S. MILLER.

Written and Composed by CLIFFORD and HUTH.

Chorus.

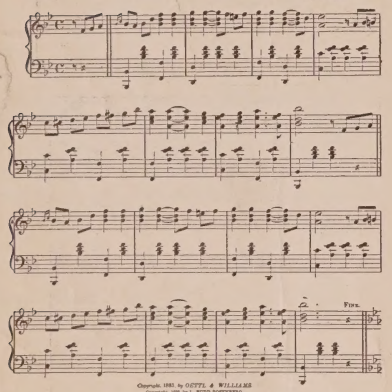

Ah, ah, ma ba - by kiss me nice come kiss me twice
Ah, ah, ma ba - by kiss me nice come kiss me twice
Oh, oh, ma hon - ey don't say a word You're a bird
Oh, oh, ma hon - ey with all your - might You're all right
All the oth - er coons Are in the soup we're the on - ly chick - ens
Does she love me, Well, I should quiv - er, When she kiss - es me she

Copyright 1897 by Brodder & Schlam.
English Copyright secured
By permission of Henry J. Wehman owner of Copyright.

Slighly On the Mash.

THE MILITARY SCHOTTISCHE.

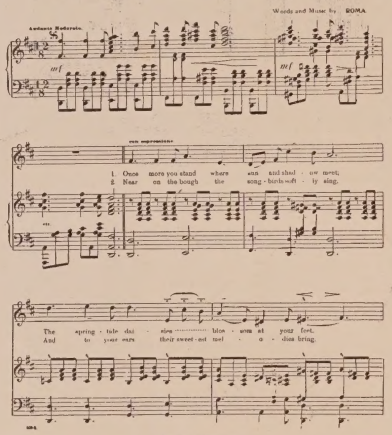
By A. G. SEND.



Copyright, 1883, by GETTI & WILLIAMS
Copyright, 1896 by L. BUND BOEDERING
BRODER & SCHLAM, Publishers and Proprietors
Copyright by HUGO V. SCHLAM.
English Copyright secured.

MY HEART LOVES YOU, TOO.

Words and Music by ROMA

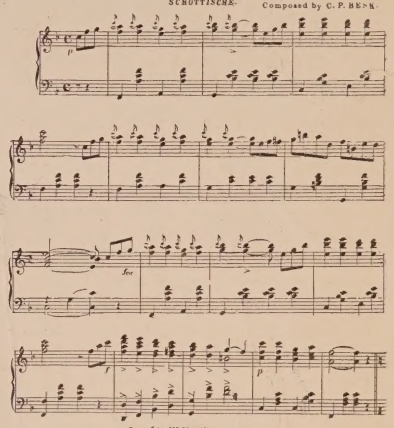

1. Once more you stand where sun and shad - ow meet;
2. Near on the bough the song - birds soft - ly sing.
The spring - tide dai - sies blos - som at your feet.
And to your ears their sweet - est mel - o - dies bring.

Copyright, 1897, by Brodder & Schlam.
English Copyright secured.
Copyright by HUGO V. SCHLAM.
English Copyright secured

POMPADOUR

SCHOTTISCHE.

Composed by C. P. BESK.

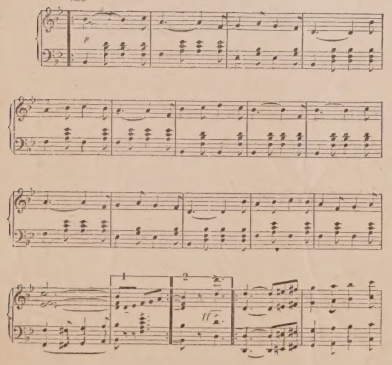


Copyright MDCCCVIIIVI by C. P. Besk.
Copyright by HUGO V. SCHLAM.
English Copyright secured.

La Fiesta March.

By ALFRED RONCOVIERI.

TRIO.

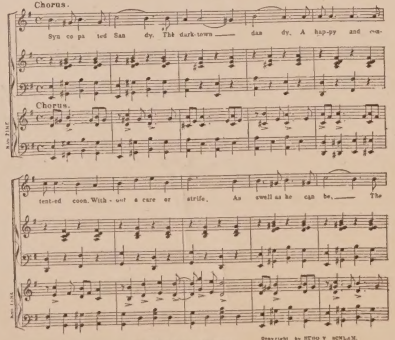


Copyright, 1898, by BRODER & SCHLAM.
English Copyright secured.
Copyright by HUGO V. SCHLAM.
English Copyright secured.

SYNCOPATED SANDY.

Written and Composed by NED WAYBURN and STANLEY WHITING

Chorus.


Syn co pa ted San dy. The dark-town dan dy. A hap-py and con-
tent-ed coon. With - out a care or strife. As swell as he can be. The

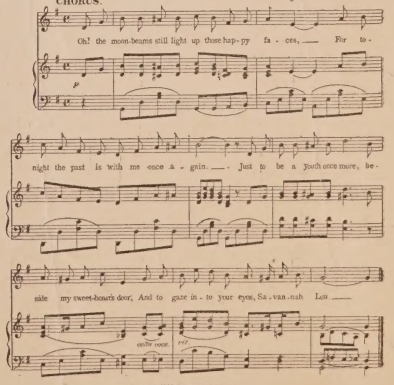
Copyright, 1899, by Brodder & Schlam.
English Copyright secured
Copyright by HUGO V. SCHLAM.
English Copyright secured

SAVANNAH LOU.

Words by FRED RAYMOND.

Music by HARRY S. MARION.

CHORUS.


Oh! the moon-beams still light up those hap - py fa - ces, For to -
night the past is with me once a - gain. Just to be a youth once more, be -
side my sweet-heart's door, And to gaze in - to your eyes, Sa - van - nah Lou.

Copyright 1899 by HUGO V. SCHLAM.
English Copyright secured

FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.

I AIN'T SEEN NO MESSENGER BOY.

Words and Music by NATHAN BIVINS.
Author of "GIMME MA MONEY."

Moderato.

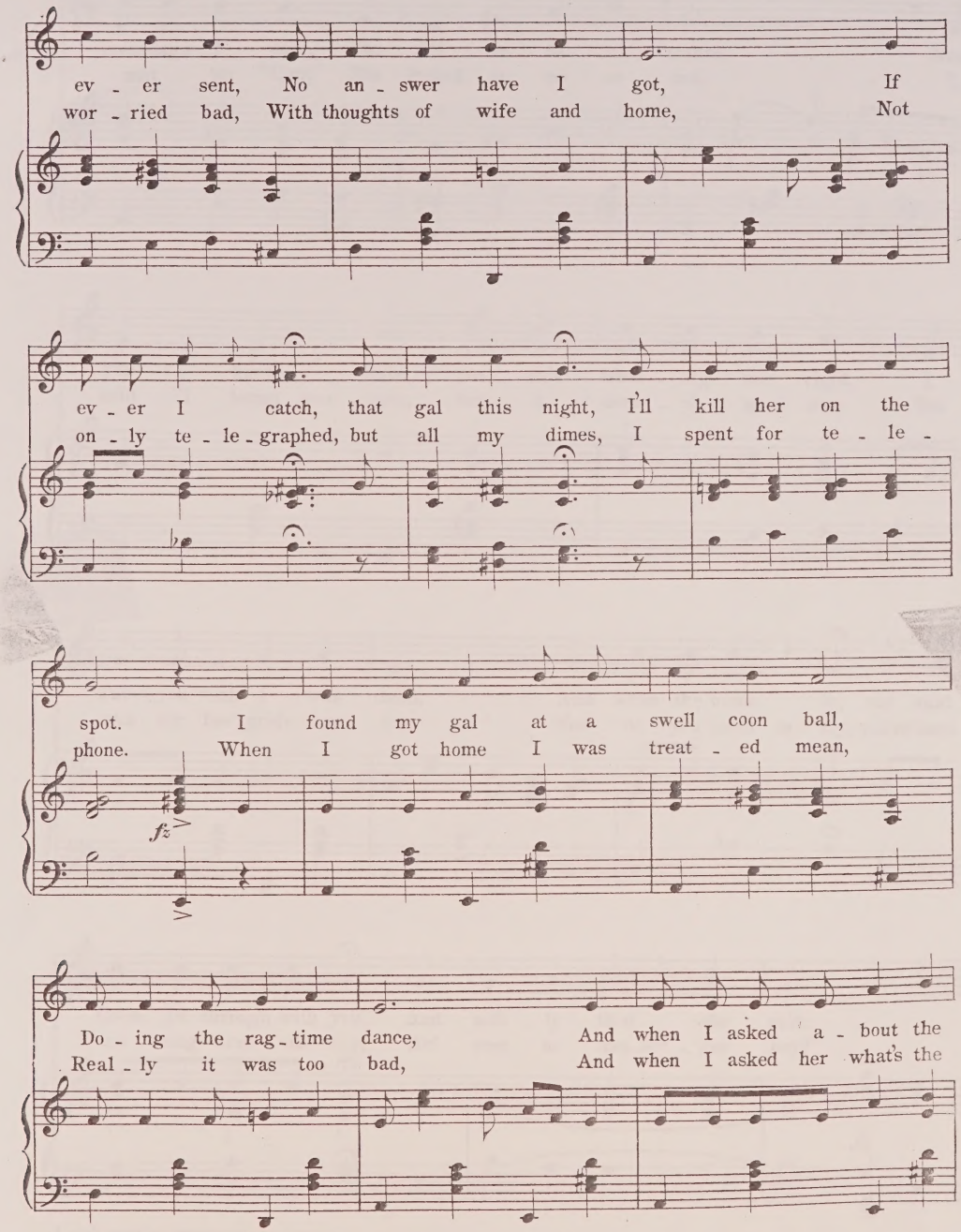
INTR.

f *p* *p*

1. A hun-gry look-ing coon just come to town, Told a-bout his past life, He said "I sent a thou-sand te-le-grams, To try and find my wife, Of all des-patch-es that I

2. "Now ev-'ry mes-sen-ger boy that's in the west, Cert'nly do know my name, I te-le-graphed my babe so much one day, That I just felt a-shame, My brain is in a whirl I'm

p


ev - er sent, No an - swer have I got, If
wor - ried bad, With thoughts of wife and home, Not
ev - er I catch, that gal this night, I'll kill her on the
on - ly te - le - graphed, but all my dimes, I spent for te - le -
spot. I found my gal at a swell coon ball,
phone. When I got home I was treat - ed mean,
fz
Do - ing the rag - time dance, And when I asked a - bout the
Real - ly it was too bad, And when I asked her what's the

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2026 with funding from
Johns_Hopkins_University

https://archive.org/details/carner_14_696

mes_sage I sent, She fell in - to a trance, Now
mat - ter "Hon," She looked at me so sad, I

you know babe, you ain't treat - ing me right, I
said "I loved you once, but it does - n't go now, You

guess you wish I was dead; And when she came to, she said
was my bes' pride and joy, Now do you mean to say, you've been

"Coon, I'm through with you," And soft - ly then she said:
sit - ting here all day, An' seen no mes_sen - ger boy?"

fz

CHORUS.

Moderato.

"Deed I aint seen no mes_sen_ger boy I'm going to tell you now I don't

p

want to be an_noyed, So go a_way coon, I'll see you 'gain soon, Cause

you don't wor_ry my mind I told you not to fol_low no

min_strel troupe, You done it just for spite and now you're left in the soup I'll

tell the truth, hon_ey, I would have sent the mon_ey, But I ain't seen no messenger boy."

fz D.C.

696